Boy. Well ſir, we will not.

Clo. If you haue any muſique that may not bee heard, to't againe, but as they ſay, to heare muſique, the Generall does not greatly care.

Boy. We ha none ſuch ſir.

Clo. Then put your pipes in your bag, for Ile away; goe, vaniſh into aire away.

Caſ. Doſt thou heare my honeſt friend?

Clo. No, I heare not your honeſt friend, I heare you.

Caſ. Prethee keepe vp thy quillets, ther's a poore peece of gold for thee: if the Gentlewoman that attends the Generals wife be ſtirring, tell her ther's one *Caſsio*, entreates her a little fauour of ſpeech—wilt thou doe this?

Clo. She is ſtirring ſir, if ſhe will ſtirre hither, I ſhall ſeeme to notifie vnto her. *Enter* Iago. *Exit Clo.*

Caſ. Doe good my friend: In happy time *Iago*.

Iag. You ha not bin a bed then.

Caſ Why no, the day had broke before we parted:
I ha made bold *Iago* to ſend in to your wife,—my ſuite to her,
Is, that ſhe will to vertuous *Deſdemona*,
Procure me ſome acceſſe.

Iag. Ile ſend her to you preſently,
And Ile deuiſe a meane to draw the Moore
Out of the way, that your converſe and buſineſſe,
May be more free. *Exit.*

Caſ. I humbly thanke you for't: I neuer knew
A *Florentine* more kind and honeſt.

Enter Emilia.

Em. Good morrow good Lieutenant, I am ſorry
For your diſpleaſure, but all will ſoone be well,
The Generall and his wife are talking of it,
And ſhe ſpeakes for you ſtoutly: the Moore replies,
That he you hurt is of great fame in *Cyprus*,
And great affinity, and that in wholeſome wiſedome,
He might not but refuſe: but he proteſts he loues you,
And needs no other ſuitor but his likings,
To take the ſafeſt occaſion by the front,
To bring you in againe.

Caſ.

Caſ. Yet I beſeech you,
If you thinke fit, or that it may be done,
Giue me aduantage of ſome briefe diſcourſe
With *Deſdemona* alone.

Em. Pray you come in,
I will beſtow you where you ſhall haue time,
To ſpeake your boſome freely.

Caſ. I am much bound to you. *Exeunt.*

Enter Othello, Iago, *and other Gentlemen.*

Oth. Theſe letters giue *Iago* to the Pilate,
And by him, doe my duties to the State;
That done, I will be walking to the workes,
Repaire there to me.

Iag. Well my good Lord, Ile do't.

Oth. This fortification Gentlemen, ſhall we ſee't?

Gent. We waite vpon your Lordſhip. *Exeunt.*

Enter Deſdemona, Caſſio *and* Emillia.

Def. Be thou aſſur'd good *Caſsio*, I will doe
All my abilities in thy behalfe.

Em. Good Madam doe, I know it grieues my husband,
As if the caſe were his.

Def. O that's an honeſt fellow:—doe not doubt *Caſsio*,
But I will haue my Lord and you againe,
As friendly as you were.

Caſ. Bounteous Madame,
What euer ſhall become of *Michael Caſsio*,
Hee's neuer any thing but your true ſeruant.

Def. O ſir, I thanke you, you doe loue my Lord:
You haue knowne him long, and be you well aſſur'd,
He ſhall in ſtrangeſt, ſtand no farther off,
Then in a politique diſtance.

Caſ. I but Lady,
That pollicy may either laſt ſo long,
Or feed vpon ſuch nice and wateriſh diet,
Or breed it ſelfe, ſo out of circumſtance,
That I being abſent, and my place ſupplied,